AH WHY MUST WORDS MY FLAME REVEAL?

A favorite Song,

with an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte.

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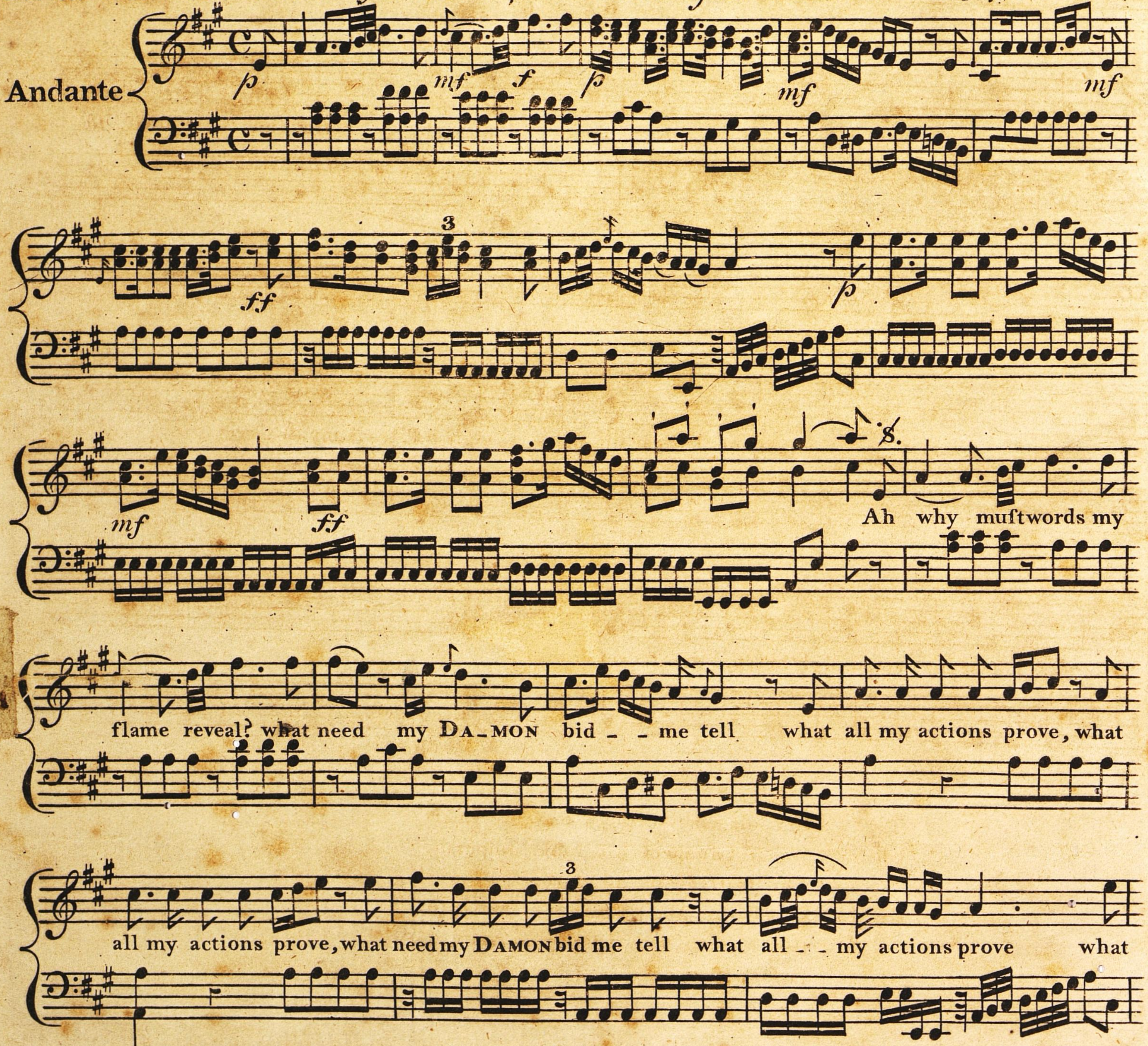

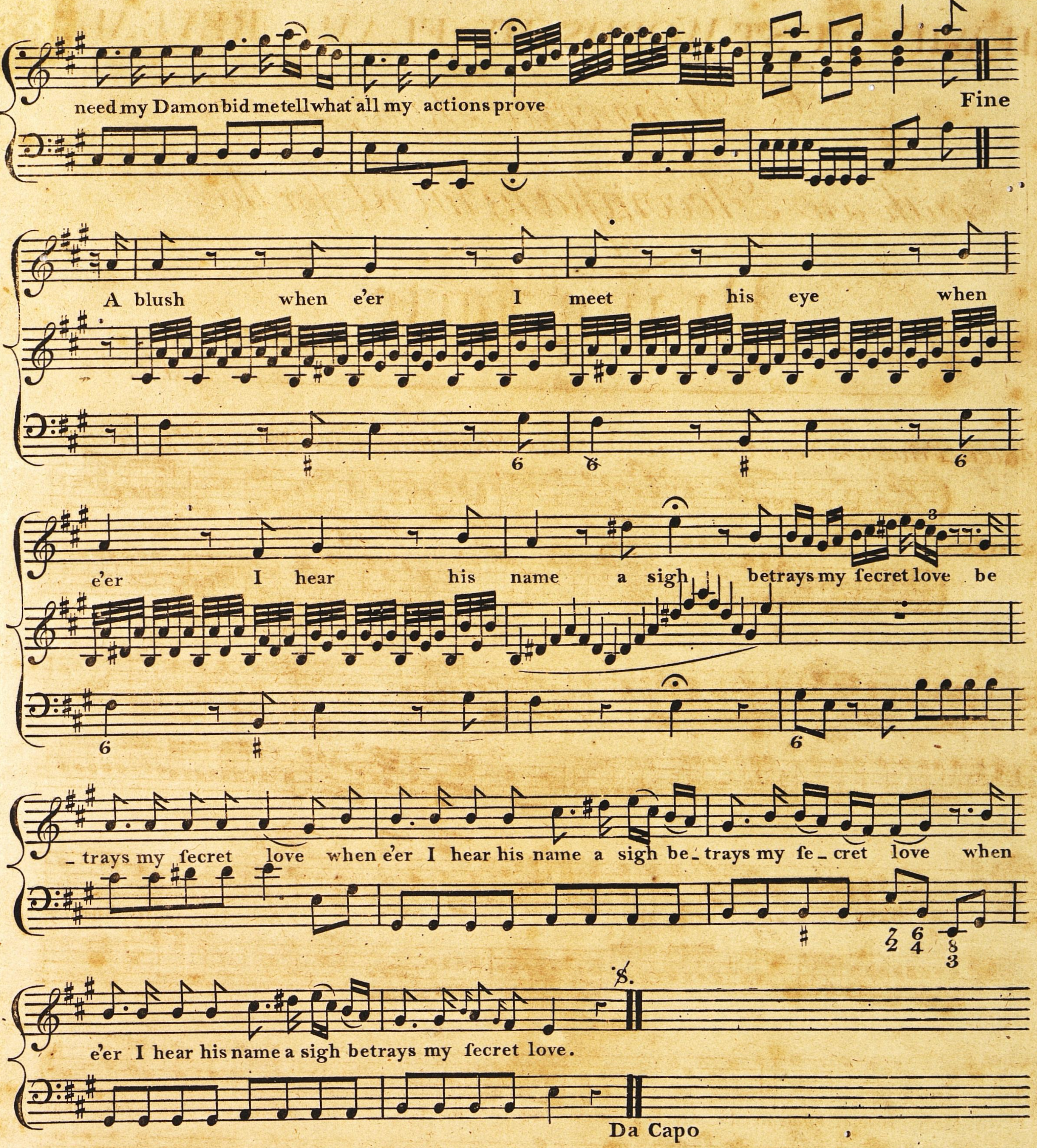

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But oh what tortures tear my heart
When I fuspect his looks impart
The leaft desire to rove,
I hate the Maid who gives me pain
But him to hate I ftrive in vain
For ah that hate is Love.